The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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POETRY.

Happy Thoughts.

If Manhood's waves have borne our bark
Far distant from the shore,
Whose pleasant scenes were dear to us
When life its blossoms bore—
'Tis sweet, when we come back again,
To find each spot we knew,
Decked in the self-same joyous garb
Our youth around it threw.

If Time hath laid his hand upon
The things about our home,
And o'er them all the mournful shade
Of deep sad change hath come—
'Tis sweet to know in our breasts
The self-same hearts beat on,
And that while change rules all without,
Within, we're chilled by none.

Yet, sweeter than all this, it is
To meet, when we are men,
The friend we parted with in youth,
The self-same now as then—
To feel that he brings back, through mists
By time and absence cast,
The light of that same kindliness
That warmed the blissful past!

The roses that with garish bloom,
In pleasure's garden spring,
Have, each within its painted leaves,
Some insect that will sting—
And so 'tis doubly sweet for us,
And life's heartless joys,
To catch the blush and fragrance back,
Of flow'rs we cull'd when boys.

Select Miscellany.

A NIGHT IN A STORM.

It was in a private parlor of a hotel in the Provinces. Two young men sat at a well-spread breakfast table. The younger had just pushed back from the table with an impatient movement.

"No," he said abruptly, "I cannot eat, I cannot drink. If I believed in presentiments, I should say I felt a warning of something disagreeable if not horrible."

"Well, then, my dear nephew," said the elder, "as you do not believe in such things, why not make yourself comfortable, and enjoy your breakfast? You are not to start until to-morrow, any way, you know."

The young man rose from his seat and walked to the window, throwing it open and looking out into the frosty, brilliant sunshine. The air was intensely cold, and reddened his cheeks instantly. He drew in his head, saying:

"I shall start this morning. There's going to be a storm, and I must go. Will you accompany me to the station? The train starts in an hour."

The uncle shivered and drew his dressing gown closer.

"No," said he, "I'll not leave the house until I am obliged to. I did not leave England to get frozen by a Canadian winter. I did not know you were so sentimentally foolish. Alice will not thank you for coming a day sooner. Women don't like a bridegroom around when the wedding preparations are going on, no matter how much in love they are."

Robert Russell had left England three weeks before, to claim the woman of his choice, who had been a year in Montreal, whither she had emigrated with her parents, carrying with her the love and promise of one in whom she believed with her utter devotion. Russell's uncle and adopted father had accompanied him.

"There is a storm in the air, in spite of this sunlight," Russell said, still standing by the window. "I should not enjoy being blockaded in by snow on my journey."

"Probably not, but you might as well expect it in this climate."

"Well, I shall take Alice back to England as soon as possible," Russell said, with his hand upon the door. "Good bye, uncle, then, good-bye."

Russell was soon speeding from the town, his eyes looking eagerly forward over the vast stretches of snow, as if he would outstrip even the storm which bore him. He was not half through his journey by rail, when from the west, where it had lingered through the sunny morning, rose the filmy white veil that is the herald of snow.

Russell, looking, felt his face grow pallid in spite of his hopes and his youthful energy. He did not fear the storm while on the cars; he knew that they would get to their destination before the storm would be sufficiently advanced to retard them much. But he remembered that twenty miles he must go in a cutter at the last station, for Alice awaited him at the residence beyond Montreal. It had snowed two hours when Russell alighted at the station at Montreal. It was already dark, save that the gloom was mitigated by a full moon.

He was half benumbed by cold, sitting so long, but he could not wait. Reason told him he was a day too early, and might easily stay in the city until to-morrow; but some feverish, morbid haste, urged him on. He stood for a few moments by the bright fire in the waiting room. Then he decided to go to the house occupied by Alice's parents. Arrived at the house, he learned, with dismay, that Alice had left two or three hours previous. Oppressed with fearful forebodings he hurried on, taking the road which the servant supposed her driver had selected.

As he emerged into the open country, the runners of the cutter sank deep into the snow. The horses struggled desperately through the drifts, while the blinding storm and benumbing cold almost overpowered him. To arouse himself from the lethargy which he felt was the precursor of death, he stepped out of the sleigh and plodded on beside it. For hours it seemed to him he traveled, alternately walking and riding, the animals he drove being almost exhausted. Suddenly, with a snort of surprise or alarm, his horses stopped and threw up their heads, their eyes staring in their sockets at something indistinct in the gloom ahead.

A shudder, like the first chill of an impending doom, shook the young man as he came upon a cutter overturned in the snow. He was close to it before he could make out what it was. There were no horses attached—that he saw at a glance—but the tugs cut short off, were fastened there. The snow had blown away from one side of the sleigh, while the other was imbedded. He leaped upon the runner, and hurriedly pulled the buffalo robes away; a fear came upon him such as he had never before known.

At last, it seemed to him so long, though it was scarcely a moment—in that snowy moonshine he saw the pallid face of a woman lying motionless among her furs.—With a suppressed cry he lifted that beautiful form to his shoulder, and sat down on the cutter, bending his lips to the cold ones that could not respond to his caress. And yet she was not dead—a faint breath just sighed across his cheek.

He bore his burden to his own cutter, taking with him the furs that could not save her. His horses walked on again—they needed no guiding—they could find their way better than man could direct. Anything but intense love would have despaired in that tempest of snow, with that pitiless wind freezing across the earth, raising no glow on the blue, white face against his own. He roughly chafed with snow her hands and face; but he soon saw that severer measures must be tried; that the lethargy was too deep. She dimly felt the fierce friction, for she moaned and seemed to shrink from it—a wordless request to be let alone.

Russell had forgotten the cold for himself, the snow swept by him unheeded.—Again he lifted her in his arm and stepped out into the snow, letting her stand beside him, then trying to make her fight her way on, knowing that if she could once be roused she was saved. At first she fell down helplessly, sank inanimately with no wish to stir. But in a moment his ceaseless efforts had some effect, and he could compel her to use her muscles slightly, though her head dropped in an unknowing stupor.

His face was pale and sick, as he knew the agonies she endured. But pain was the signal of life, and not now would he despair. At last she looked at him with recognizing eyes, and when everything else had failed, love reached the fountain of crimson, and sent a wave of it to her face. Could he keep the life he had saved, through a much longer journey? When he left the city there were a few houses scattered by the roadside for two or three miles. The dim glimmer of their lights he had seen; but since then he had noticed nothing—it was a waste through which he was riding, with no lamp of hope held out to him.

Human endurance could not last forever, and it was almost more than he could do to preserve the feeble life he had recalled. In another half hour ice and cold might conquer him. He would die with her; he could not live when that dear face was beneath the sod. A quarter of a mile further on, and he saw through the storm a dark object by the roadside. It was a building of some kind, and it could shelter them. He turned his horses' heads that way, and plunged through the snow.—There was no door. It was a dismantled log hut, with its door gone, and its only little window broken out.

But it was better than the fury without, and in another five minutes Alice was sheltered from the wind. With painful and patient fumbling he succeeded in fastening the buffalo skin in front of the doorway, thus forming an insufficient barrier. Then he drew from his pocket his cigar case and matches, and lighting one of the latter, looked eagerly around the room in the flickering light. That glance told him that there was an immense fireplace at one side of the hut, and a divine light of joy streamed into his soul at the sight.

As his horses had dragged the cutter to the house, the runner had grated over the top rail of a fence, and the unseen post had nearly upset the light cutter. The white fingered, fair-faced Englishman, worked with a power that was more like fury, and when at last a ruddy flame flew up the broad chimney, tears of joy actually started from his eyes.

Exhausted, happy, he knelt at the feet of Alice, and hid his face in her hands.—With that reviving warmth came a little of strength to her weary soul. She leaned forward, a smile upon her lips and in her eyes, and murmured:

"It was heaven itself who sent you here, Robert."

Two hours later a gray dawn was struggling through the clouds; a broad strip of blue encircled the west; the wind moaned in lower tones. The old hut was golden with the wood fire—it threw its radiance over the two horses that had been led in, and stood wild and grateful in a corner, their eyes staring at the fire. Renovated, though weak, with a happiness beyond words, warm in heart, Alice Malcolm greeted her wedding day. She had told her story to Robert, the night of horror in the snow.

As the storm had come on more furiously, her driver, whom she believed to be trustworthy, announced his intention of returning. She had discovered that he was in a semi-intoxicated state, but she refused to return, and he would not go a step farther, and cut the traces, and mounting one of the horses left her to her fate. She did not know, when she spoke, that miles back, within the city, he lay frozen to death, the eddying snow drifting over his body. He had found a fate which his mistress had escaped.

From the Petersburg Index, Dec. 15th, 1869.

The Puzzle of Centuries.

The few remaining unexplored portions of the earth are rapidly becoming known. Through the agencies of modern discoverers, much valuable information concerning these hitherto unknown lands is being imparted to mankind. The Arctic Circle and Central Africa have long attracted the attention of intrepid adventurers. Money has been lavished, time consumed, and lives sacrificed in exploring these distant regions. And all who are interested in Physical Geography have many reasons to be grateful for the various contributions to that department of knowledge made by Ross, Franklin and Kane, of frigid fame, and Bruce, Mungo Park, Barth and others, of torrid notoriety.

The River Nile has long been a puzzle to those who have attempted the delineation of the earth's surface. The source and the peculiarities of that wonderful river have for ages been regarded as geographical mysteries. Even as far back as the days of Herodotus it has engaged the study of the learned, baffling research and defying inquiry. Nor has it escaped the attention of more modern investigators. Expedition after expedition has been organized and equipped for the purpose of solving this equatorial enigma, and volume after volume has been written about it, adding an immense mass of speculative knowledge to the already overburdened theme. It really seems to us that the ignorance concerning this historic river is an anomaly in this age of learning and enterprize.

Nearly two years ago the unwelcome intelligence came from the interior of Africa, that the world-renowned explorer Dr. Livingston, who had been sent out especially to attempt a solution of the problem, had been brutally murdered by the natives. But now not only has the report received emphatic denial, but advices from the daring explorer himself gives us hope that ere this the question concerning the sources of the Nile has been finally settled. If subsequent intelligence shall confirm our expectations, the name of the greatest of modern explorers is Livingston.

The coutroversy between Captains Burton and Speke relative to this subject was carried on for some time with no convincing proofs on either side. Speke asserted that Lake Victoria N'Yanza was the long hidden source from which the Egyptian river took its rise, while Burton strenuously mantained that not only was such not the case, but the waters of N'Yantza found an ultimate outlet in the Zambezi. He presented evidence from which he argued that Lake Tanganyika was the Nilotic reservoir. The dispute could only be decided by personal research. Dr. Livingstone volunteered to conduct the investigation. The result of his examination has determined both parties to be in error. Tanganyika does empty its waters into the Nile, but the discoverer has information sufficiently reliable to believe that a chain of lakes much further south, drains northward and flows into this body of water, thus locating the commencement of the river considerably to the south of Tanganyika. This series of lakes is probably fed by several streams of some size, so the inference is that the sources of the Nile will be somewhere in the neighborhood of four hundred miles south of Victoria N'Yantza

The latest news from Livingston is a dispatch dated July, 1868, read before the Royal Geographical Society of London by Lord Clarendon. If during the seventeen months that have intervened, this undaunted explorer has further continued his researches (which is very probable) we may soon expect more definite intelligence, and would not be surprised to hear that the impenetrable mystery which has for centuries shrouded the head waters of this ancient river has been finally dispelled. We await additional details with much interest.

Another interesting piece of knowledge connected with this subject is, that the interior of Ethiopia, which we have been taught to believe was a barren uninhabited waste, is on the contrary a rich and well-watered country, covered with luxuriant vegetation, and abounding in many wild animals peculiar to the torrid zone. Beside, the cotton plant is indigenous there—a circumstance which does not at

but the commercial interest of the world to no little extent. And we may mention in passing, that the British Government has already fitted out an expedition under Sir Samuel Baker for the purpose of utilizing this fact. He will be aided in the undertaking by the Khedive of Egypt. The two governments propose to establish colonies for the purpose of cultivating the plant on a large scale. The time may not be far distant when the lands which have held the sources of the 'river of Egypt,' so long in the deepest obscurity, may yet be covered with cotton-fields, which in exuberance shall rival the far-famed bottoms of the Southwest.

The Leopard of the Air.

[illegible] air. I look and what do I see?—what do I see yonder up in the sky? An eagle. But what kind of an eagle? for it appeares to me so much larger than any eagle I have ever met with before. And as I asked this my man exclaimed, 'It is a *guanionien*; the leopard of the air; the bird that feeds on gazelles, goats, and monkeys; the bird that is the most difficult of any to find and to kill.' 'Yes,' said Querlaouen; 'in my younger days I remember that my wife and myself were on our plantation, with some of our slaves, and one day we heard the cries of a baby, and saw a child carried up in the sky by one of these guanioniens. The baby had been laid on the ground, and the guanionien, whose eyes never miss anything, and which had not been noticed soaring above our heads, pounced on its prey, and then laughed at us as he rose and flew to a distant part of the forest.' Then Querlaouen showed me a fetich partly made of two huge claws of this bird. What tremendous things these talons were! How deep they could go into the flesh!

'Then came wonderful stories of the very great strength of the bird.

'The people were afraid of them, and were compelled to be very careful of their babies. These grand eagles do not feed on fowls; they are too small game for them. Monkeys are what they like best; they can watch them as they float over the top of the trees of the forest; but sometimes the monkeys get the better of them.

"People had better not try to get hold of the guanionien's young if they want to keep their sight,' said Gambo; 'for, as sure as we live, the old bird will pounce upon the man that touches its young.'

'For a long time I had heard the people talking of the guanionien, but had never yet had a glimps of one.

'Now looking up, again I saw several of them. How high they were! At times they would appear to be quite still in the air; at other times they would soar. They were so high that I do not see how they could possibly see the trees; every thing must have been in a hase to them; monkeys, of course could no be seen. They were, no doubt, amusing themselves, and I wonder if they tried to see how near they could go to the sun. Some at times flew so high that I lost sight of them.

'In the afternoon I thought I would ramble round. I took a double-barreled smooth-bore gun, and loaded one side with a bullet in case I should see large game; the other barrel I loaded with shot No. 2. Then I carefully plunged into the woods till I reached the banks of a little stream, and there I heard the cry of the mondi (*Colobus Satanus,*) which is one of the largest monkeys of these forests. From their shrill cries, I thought there must be at least half a dozen together. I was indeed glad that I had one barrel loaded with big shot. If the mondis were not too far off, I would be able to get a fair shot, and kill one.

'I advanced very cautiously until I got quite near to them. I could then see their big bodies, long tails, and long, jet-black shining hair. What handsome beasts they were! What a nice looking muff their skins would make! I thought.

'Just as I was considering which of them I would fire at, I saw some big thing like a large shadow, suddenly come down upon the tree. Then I heard the flapping of heavy wings, and also the death-cry of a poor mondi. Then I saw a huge bird, with a breast spotted somewhat like a leopard, raise itself slowly into the air, carrying the monkey in its powerful, finger-like talons. The claws of one leg were fastened in the upper part of the neck of the monkey; so deep were they in the flesh that they were completely buried, and a few drops of blood fell upon the leaves below. The other leg had its claws quite deep into the back of the monkey. The left leg was kept higher than the right, and I could see that the great strength of the bird was used at that time to keep the neck, and also the back of the victim from moving. The bird rose higher and higher, the monkey's tail swayed to and fro, and then both disappeared. It was a guanionien. Its prey was, no doubt, taken to some big tree where it could be devoured.

'The natives say that the first thing the guanionien does is to take out the eyes of the monkey they catch. But there must be a fearful struggle, for these mondis are powerful beasts, and do not die at the eagle's will. There must be a great trial of strength; for if the monkey is not seized at an exact place on the neck, he can turn his head, and he then inflicts a fearful bite on the brest of the eagle, or on his neck or legs, which disables his most terrible enemy, and then both falling, meet their death.

'I looked on without firing. The monkeys seemed paralyzed with fear when the eagle came down upon them, and did not move until after the bird of prey had taken one of their number, and then decamped. When I looked for them they had fled for parts unknown to me in the forest. I was looking so intently at the eagle and its prey that for a while I had forgotten the mondis. I do not wonder at it, for monkeys I could see often, but it is only once in a great while that such a scene as I witnessed could be seen by a man. It was grand; and I wonder not that the natives called the guanionien the leapord of the air. As I write these lines, though several years have passed away, I see still before me that big, powerful bird carrying its prey to some unknown part of the forest."—PAUL DUCHAILLU, in *Harper's Magazine for January.*

Western Girls in a Horse Race.

[illegible] prizes for equestrianism at the Decatur, Ill., horse fair last week, one of whom, Sallie Wilkinson, of Nyantic, had her saddle removed, and mounted bareback, just before the horses were sent off for a scrub race. The word was given, and in an instant every horse was under full run, the ladies were applying the whip and the air was filled with hats, ribbons, laces, and "fixins" which have no place on the race track. The maid of Nyantic gave her black horse the whip and soon passed the rear horses, and then the middle group, and was in the act of taking the lead when her horse stumbled and fell upon the grass at the edge of the track. She was up before him, however, and had hold of his bridle when four or five men sprang over the ground and held him while she mounted from the ground. As the horses were nearing the grand stand the lady riders cut the air with such swiftness that their long skirts floated over the backs of the horses. For some distance now no change had taken place, each doing her level best, except the Nyantic maid on the bare-back steed, who quickly took advantage of the clear space on the pole side, and rapidly passing one after another came up under the string neck-and-neck with the third horse, and only a length of the lead. The young men cheered and yelled; the young ladies applauded with their fans and handkerchiefs, while the teers ran down their pretty cheeks; the old people in many cases, embraced each other in their joy, while the thick tongues in their choking throats murmured in broken syllables "Nyantic." As she rode back on her foaming steed, all covered with dirt by her fall, and her clothes torn almost in shreds, the grand stand resounded with the cheers of thirty thousand voices, and the surrounding groves prolongued the echo.

Preservation of Leather.

The following valuable hints in regard to the preservation of leather we copy from the Shoe and Leather Reporter:

The extreme heat to which most men and women expose boots and shoes during winter deprive leather of its vitality, rendering it liable to break and crack. When leather becomes so warm as to give off the smell of leather, it is singed. Close rubber shoes also destroy the life of leather. All varnishes and all blacking containing the properties of varnish should be avoided. Shoe leather is greatly abused. Persons know nothing or care less about the kind of material used than they do about the polish produced. Vitriol blacking is used until every particle of oil in the leather is destroyed. To remedy this abuse the leather should be washed once a month with warm water; and when about half dry, a coat of oil and tallow should be applied, and the boots set aside for a day or two. This will renew the elasticity and life in the leather, and when thus used upper leather will seldom crack or break. Don't wash harness in water and with soap. No harness is ever so soiled that a damp sponge will not remove the dirt. When harness loses its lustre and turns brown, which almost any leather will do after long exposure to the air, the harness should be given a new coat of grain black. Before using this grain-black, the grain surface should be thoroughly washed with potash water until all the grease is killed, and after the application of the grain-black, oil and tallow should be applied to the surface. This will not only "fasten the color," but make the leather flexible. Harness which is grained can be cleaned with kerosene or spirits of turpentine, and no harm will result if the parts affected are washed and oiled immediately afterward.

Increased Southern Productions.

The estimated product of rice for the Carolinas and Georgia the past year, as we learn from special Revenue Commissioner Wells' report is fifty-five thousand for the previous year, and of sugar, 80,000 to 85,000 thousand hogsheads, as compared with 37,647 hogsheads in 1867. The new cotton is generally regarded by Northern manufacturers as far superior in cleanliness, strength and uniformity of fibre and absence of waste to any ever before sent to this market, while a new variety, originating in Mississippi, the 'peeler,' commands a price of from 25 to 30 per cent. higher than any other green seed cotton of the same grade, because of the superior staple. By experiments of improved culture, it has been found possible to increase greatly the product of cotton by the acre, in one case four-fold. It is reported, in other words, upon what seems to be good authority, that, whereas, in times past, one bale to the acre has been regarded as a fair crop, and two bales a very large one, on the very richest land; yet expiriments made with spade culture, stirring the soil deeply and often after enriching it with phosphates and guano, has yielded in one case, four bales to the acre, or over 1,600 pounds of clean cotton. In Mr. Wods report, also, the present value of real and personal property of the United States is estimated at $23,400,000,000, an increase since 1860 of $9,216,784,372 or 65.8 per cent. Gross value of the annual product of the nation estimated at $6,825,000,000. Of the values thus created by the various industries of the country, agriculture is by far the greatest, being $3,282,950,000.

AGRICULTURAL.

LOOK TO THE IMPLEMENTS.

It is a lamentable fact that a large majority of our farmers lose as much from a want of proper care of tools as from the actual wear and tear of them. Repeated [illegible] any kind of woodwork; the moisture getting into the cracks soon increases them. This may be prevented by a timely and occasional application of some cheap paint. Much has been said and written upon the value of tool-houses, and it is hardly necessary for us to add our mite to the general collection; but providing the tool-house is not all that should be done—the shovels, spades and forks are brought into the tool-house with the dirt sticking to them, and in that condition they remain through the winter, or until they are again needed. All practical farmers know how much better a bright plow turns the furrow, how much easier it is on the team and driver, and yet they will bring their plows and harrows in every spring and fall with the dirt sticking to them, and allow them to remain in that condition until again wanted, much to their own loss and expense. There are various mixtures which might be applied to the iron to prevent rusting, the cheapest of which is common (*unsalted*) grease. A better article may be formed by melting together six pounds of fresh (not salted) lard and two of resin. An old iron pot is a good thing to keep and compound the mixture in. As soon as a tool is done being used for the season, clean it off and give it a coat of this mixture, and even if it remains undisturbed for years, it will come out as bright as when put away.

The island of Guernsey, with but twenty square miles, has six thousand seven hundred and eighty-seven head of horned cattle, three thousand one hundred and forty-two of which are milch cows. Besides this there are on the island one thousand sheep and five thousand eight hundred and fifteen hogs. So large a herd on so small an area is accounted for by the one thousand three hundred and six acres that are devoted to root crops.—There are three hundred and thirty-nine head of horned cattle to the square mile—one per acre in spite of the waste land on the island, and the seven hundred and fifty-nine acres of wheat.

Lard should never be used in greasing the wheels of any vehicle, as it will penetrate the hubs and loosen the spokes.—Tallow is best for wooden axles, just enough to give them a light coating. Castor oil is recommended for iron axels; first wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil, near the shoulder and end. A very good wagon grease is now generally sold in the stores, in small boxes; and many farmers use no other grease.

A farmer recommends tarring the centre of grindstones, in order to compel those who grind upon them, to grind on the edges, forming a raised centre, which gives a better opportunity to put a good edge on a tool, than a level surface does. The ring of tar should be quite narrow, and all who grind are compelled to use the edges of the stone, as they cannot grind where the tar is. This remedy should be tried where the farm hands will not heed your request to wear the stone off the edges.

The depth of plowing for wheat should not be less on good soils than eight inches, and the best depth for seeding this grain is from one to two inches—shallower seeding preventing the coronal roots from starting freely, and thus assisting the production of seminal roots, whilst deeper seeding than two inches tends to retard the germination of the grain.

There are various kinds of trees, which, when cut in the winter, are liable to injury from the ravages of minute worms, causing powder-posting. These worms find in the winter-stored starch, sugar, &c., abundance of ready-prepared food. But the same kind of trees cut in July would not be infested with these same minute worms—they would find no food for them.

THE RAMIE PLANT.—At a recent meeting of the New-York Farmers' Club, a Mr. Gregory stated that he had received orders from Europe for the ramie plant fibre amounting to twenty-one tons. The heaviest orders came from France for lace and silk manufacturing, and the next heaviest from linen manufacturers in Scotland and Ireland. It is used with both flax and silk, and is regarded as giving alike strength and beauty to these fabrics. Handkerchiefs have been made at the south from the pure ramie, which are certainly beautiful, but are not quite as pliable and soft as is desirable. Still the facts related show that the discovery of this fibre is becoming valuable; and as soon as the best mode is found to prepare it and the best machinery to work it up, we may fairly count upon it as an acquisition of very great importance.

The kitchen is more important than the parlor. It should be kept perfectly clean, well lighted, properly ventilated, and supplied with necessary conveniences Dry wood and a brisk fire, and an abundant supply of soft water, will greatly facilitate the labor of housewife or servant.

THE GREAT $140,000 HORSE SUIT.—Mr. Ten Broeck is engaged in a big horse suit. The article from which we cull, says the sum involved is $40,000, but we have reason to know that it is $140,000. The stallion Eclipse was sent here during the war to Major B. G. Thomas by Mr. Ten Broeck as his property, and for the safety of the horse, as he had just before that time been seized by the Federal soldiers and escaped from them. He was a large and vicious stallion, and while Major Thomas was in a Federal prison, the Federal soldiers seized Eclipse and took him to their camp, where he crippled and perhaps killed several soldiers. He was secured to a tree by a large rope, but through bribery, the rope around the horses neck was cut and he was turned loose at night among the soldiers and horses. The damage he committed is now well remembered by several who assisted in having him cut loose. It is singular that after he kicked and fought horses and men all night and during the next day, he very quietly went home and walked into his stable with apparent satisfaction.—*Lexington (Ky.) Observer, 5th.*

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The following is the General Statistical Summary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States for the year, compiled by the editor of the Church Almanac for 1870. Dioceses, 39; Bishops, 51; Bishops elect, 1; Priests and Deacons, 1711; whole number of clergy, 2,762. Parishes, 2,712; Ordinations, total 200. Candidates for Holy Orders, 206. Churches Consecrated, 37; Baptisms not specified, 2760; total Baptisms, 29,539. Confirmations, 20,703; Communicants, 200,000; Marriages, 7647; Burials, 12,475. Sunday School Teachers, 18,644; Sunday School Scholars, 185,075; Contributions, $3,205,929,41.

The conventional year varies in the different diocese, and the above summary covers about three fourths of the whole Church, no reports from the remaining diocese have been forwarded.

CHARLESTON HARBOR.—The bottom of Charleson harbor is covered with wrecks. Divers, who have been at work on some of the hulks, report that stone fleets, blockade runners, torpedo boats, and vessels of every variety are scattered all along the channels. The United States iron-clads Keokuk, Weehawken, Patapsco, and the store ship Housatonic, lie firmly imbedded in the sand, the hidden relics of fierce conflicts. A wrecking company in New York city have recently contracted with the Government to raise the most valuable of the sunken vessels, which will be a great undertaking. Attempts hitherto made have not met with much success.

NEWS ITEMS.

A number of gentlemen in Nashua, N. H., engaged in fish culture, have, as the result of about two years' experiment, 100,000 trout in their ponds, covering about one and a half acres.

A French nobleman wishing to make his steward a present, told him that he might have all he had stolen during the year. The steward was not satisfied, and is trying to get more by a libel suit.

An Indiana maiden has been arrested for "heavin' rocks" at the schoolmaster in retaliation for the sheep's eyes he cast at her.

The model State of the Union, financially considered, is Iowa. By January 15th she will be out of debt, and have a surplus of half a million dollars in the State Treasury.

A colored gentleman in Texas, with his coat-tail-pocket full of powder, recently visited a blacksmith-shop. He went in through the door and came out through the roof.

There is $108,000,000 in coin in the United States Treasury.

During 1870, there will be six eclipses—four of the sun, and two of the moon.

The tax collections on tobacco and spirits in Virginia since March 1st show an increase of 800 per cent over those of last year.

In the gardens in Portland, Oregon, December 13th, were vines loaded with their second crop of grapes, fully ripe and of excellent flavor.

A portion of a coal-mine fell in recently at Stockton, Pa., engulfing four dwellings and causing the death of ten persons.

The population of San Francisco is now 170,000.

The New Hampshire Democratic State Convention has nominated Gen. John Bedel, of Bath, for Governor, and Gen. M. T. Donahoe, for Railroad Commissioner.

Rev. Horace Cook, pastor of the M. E. church in 7th street of New York, fled last week with a school girl, the daughter of one of his church members. This conduct has destroyed the happiness of two families, and filled the religious community with indignation and shame.

The Red River people have made a declaration of independence, holding their right to do so after being released from their allegiance to the Hudson Bay Company.

The rebellion of the settlers in the Northwestern Territory (British) is represented by McDougal, appointed Governor over that section by the Canadian authorities, as an insignificant affair and in the interest of the United States. He has, however, been unable to enforce his authority there as yet.

Gen. Howard, in a recent lecture in Boston, stated that all that he remembered who had acquired a love for strong drink before they were sixteen years of age were already in their graves; many from the immediate effect of drinking.

In a farmer's family neither hair, moss, nor feathers need be procured for beds.—Soft inside husks, well hetcheled, are wholesome, elastic and durable.

The total number of gallons of high-wines manufactured in Chicago during the past year reaches the enormous figures of 5,442,827. This is the largest quantity ever manufactured there in one year, the next largest product being in 1861, when the amount reached 5,394,000 gallons.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, - - EDITOR.

☞ Persons wishing to be considered subscribers to the *People's Press* for 1870, will please notify us.

Any person procuring five new subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

Backing Down.

It has been our opinion, very frequently expressed in private circles, that the present General Assembly of this State would be deterred from its unconstitutional design to hold over until 1872, and that the present session would be the last of that weak and venal body of men who have managed, in so short a space of time, to plunge our affairs into almost irretrievable ruin. The recent proceedings in the Legislature tend to corroborate our opinion, inasmuch as the Senate has passed a resolution by a vote of 30 yeas to 11 nays, to adjourn *sine die* on the 7th of next month. The House, up to the present writing, has not taken up the resolution, but we are in hopes that its action will be as salutary as that of the Senate. We notice that the question as to the constitutional right of the Legislature to hold over for another term was referred to the Supreme Court, whereupon Judges Pearson and Dick rendered an opinion decidedly against holding over, while Judges Settle, Reade and Rodman declined to give any opinion on the subject.

The fact of the matter is that the keener sighted among the extremists and bitter-enders are backing down from their high-handed assumptions. Public sentiment is becoming united and too powerful for them. The people throughout the length and breadth of the State, regardless of past political associations, are waking up, casting off their lethargy, and getting ready for a struggle with the corruptionists and birds of prey who have for so long a time been fattening at their expense, and the latter see it. They perceive that the patient and long suffering heart of old North Carolina has been fired by the general mismanagement, recklessness, extravagance and actual fraud which have ruled in Raleigh, and that it is now beating at fever speed. Like the guilty and conscious-smitten Babylonian, they discern the terrible hand-writing on the wall, but they need no second Daniel to interpret its meaning. And so they falter in the midst of their iniquitous path, and would hedge a little. It is not a desire to do justice, not regard for constitutional provisions and restrictions, nor respect for popular rights that causes the majority to hesitate in their mad career. It is simply a well-defined and salutary fear. They listen to the reports of the popular meetings going on all over the State, denouncing them and their unworthy schemes, and they know full well it is but the muffled rumblings of the coming thunder storm. In a little while the tempest will be upon them, and the smarter ones among them are looking about them in good time for shelter. They are beginning to feel that a vote now endorsing popular sentiment on the Legislative tenure question may possibly serve as an excellent lightning-rod hereafter, and we are glad they feel so.

Our excellent cotemporary, the *Old North State*, publishes a rumor prevalent in Salisbury, that Gov. Holden intends to send in a special message to the Legislature, taking a position adverse to the four years project. The same rumor has prevailed here, and we hope it will prove to be well founded. Repentance, though it comes late, is infinitely better than no repentance at all. It matters not how it is brought about, whether by absolute conviction of travelling in the wrong path, or by fear of punishment to come, it is repentance all the same, and will augur better things than we have, of late, been accustomed to.

☞ Judge Thomas Ruffin died at his home in Hillsboro on last Friday night, at an advanced age. A gentleman of the true Southern type, a scholar of extensive eradition, and a profound jurist, he was honored in his life and will be lamented in his death by the people of this State. One by one the men whose names are woven in the annals of Carolina, and who shed lustre upon her in her earlier and better days, are passing away; and soon, very soon, none will be left to remind us of the "good old times," or to shed light upon our future pathway from the lamp of their experience.

☞ The State Constitutional Convention of Tennessee is now in session, and will make such changes in the organic law of that State as will be best calculated to promote the prosperity of the people, and make them freemen in fact as well as in name. Our readers will please note that *in less than six months* after the triumph of the liberal party in Tennessee, the Convention was called and assembled. Other States that are anxious for Conventions will not be slow in seeing the point.

More Annexation.

Let all the faithful shout aloud and clap their hands for joy; let them throw down the shovel and the hoe, take up the fiddle and the bow, and go in for a general jollification, for "manifest destiny" is still alive and kicking, and Uncle Sam is now greasing his capacious throat preparatory to gobbling up the notorious island of Hayti.

This island is politically divided into two governments: Hayti proper, under the absolute control of the blacks, and Dominica or San Domingo, under the control of the whites and creoles of Spanish descent. Hayti, being almost incessantly in a state of revolution and chaos, that being its present condition, our government probably considered it unnecessary to make propositions for its acquisition; but San Domingo presented a better chance. Consequently a treaty for its annexation to the United States has been arranged, and submitted by President Grant to the Senate. Agreeably to the terms of this treaty the United States stipulate to pay one and a half millions of dollars, the money to be devoted to the liquidation of all the obligations of San Domingo, including the redemption of its currency. San Domingo is to cede to the United States all ports, docks, arsenals, custom-houses and all other public buildings, together with complete jurisdiction over the territory. It is then to be annexed to the United States as a Territory, not as a State, and subject to the legislation of Congress in the same manner as the Territories of the United States.

This is but the entering wedge for the absorption, not only of the entire island of Hayti, but of all the islands in the West Indies. Then, in all probability, will come Canada, Mexico, and the Central American States. We confess that we do not like it. It is a great thing to be large and powerful, and all that sort of thing; but the question is, will this continued expansion, this incorporation amongst us of populations differing from us in language, manners and interests, prove an element of strength or weakness? There is such a thing as getting too big to stand up. Such was the case with the great Roman Empire; it ruled the world, or, at least, all that was known of the world eighteen hundred years ago. The result was that it finally fell to pieces of its own weight.

The United States already possesses immense territories, sparsely populated, and which will not fill up in the next hundred years. And long before they are filled up, the government will find its hands full in endeavoring to reconcile the clashing interests of the different sections, without seeking, at this early day, to add to its embarrassments, and extend its rule over interests which are still more widely different from those of our own people than the interests of one portion of our people are different from those of another portion.

Nor do we like the idea of paying one and half millions of dollars for the sake of getting this island, or rather, a portion of it. The people of this country are ground to the earth by oppressive taxation, as it is, and have not the means to squander at present in buying up real estate in the West Indies. It is almost a certainty that if our government will only keep quiet and let them alone, San Domingo, Cuba, Mexico, and perhaps other adjoining countries, will, in the course of a quarter of a century, be knocking at our door for admission, and instead of asking money from us will rather be willing to pay us for letting them in. That is the way it ought to be. If they desire to enjoy the benefits which they imagine will be derived from union with the States, let them pay for it. It is very certain that we did not get them for nothing, but at a very vast expense of blood, suffering and treasure.

The extremists, however, who are now running our government, can or will do nothing without money is employed in it. They like to be fingering coin, especially on damp days when there is a likelihood of some of it sticking to the fingers. And so we suppose the money will have to come. In the meantime, the people must just think what a good man Job was, and "grin and bear it."

☞ A regular, old-fashioned thunder storm in mid-winter is not an ordinary occurrence, and is apt to make weather prophets open their eyes a little. Such a storm, however, passed over this county last Monday afternoon. It came from the north-west, and lasted about half an hour. The wind blew quite energetically for a while, the rain fell in torrents, the lightning flashed vividly and the thunder pealed away as if particularly intent upon showing what it could do in the way of waking things up generally. Wonder what our friends up in the frozen North would say to a January thunder-storm?

HEAVY STORMS in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Missouri. At St. Louis a terrific thunderstorm, with severe wind and hail.—Every house between Glasgow and Cave City, Kentucky, is prostrated by the storm—25 lives lost.—all on the 18th inst.

☞ Among the nominations sent to the Senate on Monday last by President Grant, was that of D. H. Starbuck, District Attorney for North Carolina. Mr. Starbuck holds his office by virtue of his appointment by Ex-President Johnson. President Grant now re-appoints him.

A Cool Resolution.

The people of Chatham are a funny set of sovereigns, and have a peculiar way of saying agreeable things. Like honest and sensible men, they have just held a large meeting to denounce the General Assembly for its many misdeeds, and especially to vent their indignation upon the iniquitous military bill now pending. Were it not that the resolutions reported are seriously worded, and everything bears the stamp of men in right down earnest, we might suspect there was some huge joke intended at the expense of his Excellency, the Governor. Listen to the fourth resolution of the Chathamites:

"*Resolved*, That the Governor of the State be requested to use his influence with the Legislature to avert so dire a calamity as the passage of this military bill will inflict upon our people."

That is about as cool a resolution and as impudent a request as we ever saw. It is so well known that the military bill is a pet project of his Excellency, that he asked for it in his message to the Legislature upon its reassembling; that it was, in all probability, drafted under his supervision, and that he relies upon it for assistance, which he can obtain in no other way, in carrying out the schemes of the extreme faction of which he is the head in this State, that we cannot conceive what put it into the heads of the Chatham people to ask his assistance in defeating it. It is like asking a man to strangle his own child; and whatever may be our opinion of Governor Holden, we will do him the justice to say that we do not think he would be guilty of so detestable a crime as infanticide. It is said, too, that the Governor has forsaken his former ways, and joined the church, and it is absolutely impossible for a man "under conviction" to turn around and murder his own baby. So, looking at the matter in every reasonable light, we have arrived at the conclusion that the people of Chatham either fail in respect to his Excellency, or else their heads are not quite as level as they might be.

Shoo, Fly!

A disposition is noticeable on the part of one or more of the extreme papers in the State to cast slurs at our present political course, and endeavor, by unworthy means, to excite popular prejudice against us. As we broadly hinted, in our salutatory remarks, we are not displeased at the conduct and efforts of those journals, simply because little better can be expected from them; neither are we dismayed, because their influence, if they ever possessed any, (which is very doubtful,) is sadly on the wane, and soon will be among "the things that were," but which will be no more. Of course we cannot and do not expect that we will be permitted to steer our little bark upon its present course without encountering undeserved censure and even calumny, for we are well aware that men of ordinary qualities show but little favor to virtues which they do not possess, and that a prudent demeanor and lofty wisdom generally offend a common and short-sighted intellect. With this expression of our opinion we shall permit these gentlemen to slide into their accustomed obscurity, first relating a little anecdote, which will serve not only "to point a moral," but as an indication of our future course towards the journalistic gnats who would seek to pester us.

Once upon a time a father went hunting, taking with him his little son. As the pair passed through the woods, the lad espied a bird sitting upon a bough, and cried 'Shoot, father, shoot!' But the father held his peace. In a short while the son saw another bird, and cried again, 'Shoot now, father, shoot now!' But the old gentleman just then happened to spy a wild turkey, and drawing a good bead, saved him. As he picked up his game, he said to his son seriously: "Never waste your time and ammunition on tomtits, my son, especially when there is better game abroad."

☞ Dr. J. W. Hunter, of the firm of Hunter & Shultz, apiarists of this town, proposes to furnish the Raleigh *Sentinel* with "a series of letters on the nature and habits of the honey bee." These gentlemen have given much attention to the subject of bee-culture, and are the proprietors of a large and flourishing apiary. Their observations and opinions, therefore, will be entitled to weight. We have perused the introductory letter of Dr. Hunter with satisfaction, it being written in a plain, vigorous style, and calculated to convey useful information to minds that cannot grasp the meaning of the abstruse technicalities and high-sounding derivatives so much in vogue among specialists.

☞ We publish proceedings of a meeting held at Crim's Cross Roads, relative to the non-payment of the County Rail Road tax. The people certainly have a right to assemble and express their opinion upon matters and things; but, under certain circumstances, discretion is the better part of valor. In this case, if the people of Belew's Creek Township feel aggrieved, and are disposed to await the legal decision of a case in point, for a redress of grievances, they should either file a bill of injunction against the Sheriff, or pay the tax, which would be refunded should the illegality of the tax be established.

Going A-Begging.

The people of Spain are in a peck, yea, a bushel of trouble. Having rebelled against their sovereign, Queen Isabella, and turned her, bag and baggage, "out of office," they find it a much more difficult matter to build up than to pull down. Although the idea of a republic has taken fast hold of the minds of some, yet the majority of the nation, or, we should say, its ruling spirits at this time, deprecate the establishment of a republic because of its apprehended instability, and the anarchy or despotism, one or the other, which would be the natural sequence of its fall. Republics in Europe, except when protected in a great measure by nature itself, as in the case of Switzerland, lead very precarious lives and are apt to die at an early age. All students of history are aware of that fact, and it is not to be wondered at that the Spanish Dons look upon such a form of government with suspicious eyes. Moreover, the Spaniards prefer a monarchy, not only because all their traditions point that way, and because they are better used to the splendors of a regal court than to the less gorgeous paraphernalia of a republican administration, but, doubtless, because they think the rule of one man will be just as efficacious and infinitely cheaper in the end, than the rule of many, as would be the case in a republic. And here is where they are in trouble. They cannot get a king. The crown has been going a-begging for somebody to put it on these four or five months. The Duke of Genoa has had the latest offer of it, but his father, King Victor of Italy, refuses it for his son. Who will be pitched upon as the next available candidate remains to be seen. Were it not for the fact that there are too many fingers in the Spanish pie, somebody might be found willing to sacrifice himself for the benefit of the embarrassed Dons, but there are so many interests to consult and prejudices to encounter, it will prove a difficult business to arrange satisfactorily.

The Franking Privilege.

An effort is now being made to have the franking privilege abolished, petitions to that effect being gotten up all over the country. The abuse of this privilege has been too painfully evident, and it is proper that it should be curtailed, or have such guards thrown around it as to prevent its prostitution to purposes foreign to its intent. The revenues of the post-office department are some five millions of dollars, annually, less than the expenditures.—Part of this deficit can be charged to the franking privilege. Members of Congress are not satisfied with sending ton after ton of printed matter to their constituents, but some of them are charged with franking all sorts of odd things to their families and friends. It was only a short time ago that we noticed a statement where one honorable gentleman franked a batch of dirty linen to his home, another sent a bolt of cloth, and still another dispatched a large trunk through the mail, labelled "Pub. Doc.," when, in fact, it contained a quantity of wearing apparel. We do not say these things are true; we hope they are not; still such charges are made, and it behooves Congress to legislate in such a manner as to do away with even the suspicion of wrong. One of the petitions alluded to above can be seen at the post-office in Salem, where it awaits the signature of those who favor the proposed reform.

☞ The Raleigh *Sentinel*—which by the way, is a good earnest paper, and edited by a very clever gentleman—wants us to step forward a little and enter the "true fold," and to that end pats us on the back in the most seductive and endearing manner. As far as the "true fold" is concerned, that is just where we are, and we have been fondly hoping to get the Raleigh *Sentinel* there after a while. If the opinion of age is entitled to respect in these degenerated days, we would remind the *Sentinel* that the *Press* is a gray-haired journal, while the *Sentinel* has not yet reached its teens.

In the *Sentinel's* laudable zeal, natural to youth, against extreme radicalism, it gets away from it, as far as it can, and unintentionally, no doubt, swings into the other extreme. Now, isn't that so Brother Turner? If thou art a true man, answer. If the *Sentinel* will only "keep its soul in peace," and wait awhile, it will see that more can be done for the real good of the State by conciliating the masses, and talking to them in words of wisdom, truth and moderation, than by all the robustious extravagance it can commit in a thousand years. A large proportion of our people have been deceived by the men in whom they trusted, and misled into strange paths, but it is contrary to all reason and experience to think they can be brought back into the right path, by systematically abusing and cursing them for their error. A word of kindness will go a million miles farther than a rough one, and as the old Arabian proverb says "Curses, like chickens, will still come home to roost."

Last week a mulatto girl appeared at one of the public schools in Washington, D. C., and was duly admitted. On the following day, a large number of the white school children were withdrawn by their parents.

Brother Blythe.

Brother Blythe, the Senator from Henderson, is a badly used man, and has been outrageously cornered by some of his good friends in the Senate. Brother Blythe pretended to be worried about the iniquity of taking seven dollars a day from the people, and so offered a resolution, Buncombe style, well knowing it would never pass, cutting down the pay of members one-third, and requiring them to refund one-third of the whole amount of pay already received. The Senate concluded to punish Brother Blythe for such unheard-of presumption, so the resolution was amended so as to apply to the Senator and Representatives from Henderson alone, and in that shape it was passed. Brother Blythe had never dreamed his friends would go back on him in that style, and his tribulation was extreme. It brought him to his knees, and he was actually compelled to beg off. In full Senate, Brother Blythe plead with Senators to rescind the resolution, for he was "only joking" when he offered his. He told the Senate that if he was compelled to pay back one-third of the pay he had received, he would have to take advantage of the Homestead Law. Poor Brother Blythe! The Senate relented. Magnanimous Senate! And Brother Blythe now gets his seven dollars per day, just like all the rest of them. It is fair to presume that Brother Blythe will be careful, in future, how, when and where he does his "joking," and that he will be especially careful how he jokes with those "seven dollars a day."

The Crops of 1869.

The Report of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, for the months of November and December, 1869, is upon our table. It may interest our farmers to know that the corn crop throughout the country was less last year than in 1868, the corn-growing section of the great West averaging a reduction of fully twenty per cent. in yield per acre. Owing to the drought which prevailed throughout the Carolinas and Georgia, the crop was reduced materially in those States. The tobacco crop in Virginia and Maryland was at least one-third less than in 1868. That of this State does not exhibit so marked a falling off.

In regard to Broom-Corn, the Commissioner states that its cultivation is attracting increased attention, and is found to be a profitable Southern crop. Yet, he thinks the aggregate product will scarcely be adequate to the wants of the trade.

The report is replete with matter highly interesting to the agricultural reader, and it is to be regretted that our space will not permit of a more extended synopsis of its valuable contents. Emanating from a Bureau which possesses facilities for obtaining early information, which can be gained in no other way, regarding the farming interests of our entire country, its statements can be relied upon as approximating closely to the true condition of those interests.

☞ In another column will be found the proceedings of a public meeting held at Crim's ⋈ Roads in this county on the 8th inst., in which the citizens assembled without regard to past or present affiliations, to testify their disapprobation of the conduct of the extremists in our present Legislature, to condemn the folly, recklessness and iniquity which has characterized their proceedings from the very beginning, and to give suitable expression to the sentiments which are seething in the popular mind. It pleases us to record such meetings, and we wish them more general throughout this district. They bring the people together, and tend to direct public opinion into a healthful channel. Let our citizens come together everywhere, interchange their respective views, and do what in them lies to break down the unsatisfactory state of affairs which now exist in North Carolina.

☞ The Supreme Court of Alabama has just played the mischief in that State. It has decided that marriages solemnized therein during the war are null and void, for the reason that the Probate Judges were not Judges in a legal sense, and could not legally issue marriage license. Nor can the Legislature, says the Court, ratify a judgment pronounced, or action done, by illegal authority. We don't think the Alabama Legislature is of much account any way, but it ought to have brain enough to remove by some special action, all doubts as to the legality of the marriages in question. Otherwise the people, or many of them, are in a sad dilemma.

☞ "'Sites Ahead'—The editor of the Salem *Press*."—*Wilmington Post.*

Exactly so. Sites *is* ahead, and there are *sights* ahead which you may not discern just now, but you will be quite likely to see them next August.

☞ The bill for the unconditional admission of Virginia passed lower House of Congress on Friday last, by a vote of 143 yeas to 49 nays. The fight over it was "short, sharp and decisive."

☞ Four of the prisoners recently escaped from the jail of this County, have been re-captured.

MAGAZINE NOTICES.

The GALAXY, published by Sheldon & Co., New York, is a brilliant new periodical and is one of the most entertaining Magazines on our table. Charles Reade's tale "Put Yourself in his Place," will continue throughout the year and form a prominent feature among the many articles which grace its pages. Terms, $4 a year.

PUTNAM for January contains a portrait of Father Hyacinthe, with an article relative to his church, an elaborate article on Cuba and Spain, throwing considerable light upon the causes of the present struggle. The two articles will perhaps attract the most attention, not detracting in the least however, from the others, which are of a high order of merit. Terms, $4 per annum, 2 copies $7, 3 copies $10. Address G. P. PUTNAM & SON, 661 Broadway New York.

The "RIVERSIDE" for January and February, comes freighted with pictures and a wide range of reading matter. The January number contains the well known "John Gilpin's Ride," by Cowper, beatifully illustrated by Darley, and the number for February has a seasonable picture "Telling stories by Firelight." This is one of the most beautiful periodicals for the young in the country. We can safely recommend it to our readers. Terms $2 50 in advance. Hurd & Haughton, New York.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY is replete with its peculiar and readable New England Literature. It certainly reflects the character of the people which it represents; and although we do not approve of many of its dogmas, yet, withal, it is a pleasant and instructive periodical.

EVERY SATURDAY has changed its form, and is now one of the best illustrated weeklies in the country. It always was a favorite with us and is now more so, since its well executed illustrations give life and vivacity to its pages. Specimen copies may be seen at our office. Terms $5 a year. Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston.

We return thanks to Mr. Geo. W. Childs, of the Public Ledger, Philadelphia, for a copy of his handsome and useful Almanac for 1870, which he has presented to his subscribers. It is to become an annual, and is another evidence of the public spirit of the publisher.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.
BELEWS CREEK TOWNSHIP, Jan. 8, 1870.

We, citizens of said township, this day assembled at Crim's Cross Roads, without distinction of party in politics, do unanimously pass the following resolutions, to wit:

1st, *Resolved*, That we are in favor of a Convention being held by the citizens of Forsyth County, at Winston or some other suitable place in the county, for the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of the members of the General Assembly of North Carolina, in attempting to hold on, in gross violation, as we think, of the constitution and laws which they have solemnly sworn to support, for double the time for which they were elected.

2d, *Resolved*, That, as a public servant, we have confidence in P. A. Wilson, Esq., State Senator from this county, and that we believe him to be an honest man.

3d, *Resolved*, That we have no confidence, as a public servant, in J. P. Vest, Esq., the member of the House of Representatives from this county; that his speeches in the General Assembly, and his recklessness in voting away the people's money, in *per diems* and other enormous and needless extravagance, under the specious plee of "my people are able and willing to pay," prove him to be working for self-interest, and not for the benefit of the people whom he pretends to represent.

4th, *Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Winston *Sentinel* and Salem *Press* for publication.

W. H. HAIZLIP, *Chairman*.
W. M. MEDEARIS, *Secretary*.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.
BELEW'S CREEK TOWNSHIP, Jan. 8, 1870.

We, citizens of said Township, this day assembled at Crim's Cross Roads, without distinction of party in politics, do unanimously pass the following resolutions, to wit:

1st, *Resolved*, That, as law-abiding citizens, so far as we are able, we will cheerfully contribute, in the payment of taxes for the support of the indigent poor, of schools to educate the youth of our county, and for the support of government, so far as is just, equitable and right.

2d, *Resolved*, That we will pay no more taxes to the Forsyth Rail Road subscription, until the suit now pending in Forsyth Superior Court, brought by Mr. Jacob Fair *vs* the Sheriff of this County, for illegally selling his property (as we think,) shall be decided; nor until we are satisfied that such taxes are agreeable to law; unless we cannot help it, or are forced.

3d, *Resolved*, That we do verily believe that said Railroad subscription was gotten up and palmed upon the people of Forsyth County, by misleading and deceiving a portion of them, at a time of undue excitement,—and by fraud in elections—even beardless boys, under age, being roped in, and permitted to vote—while numbers from adjoining counties were allowed the same privilege.

4th, *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this meeting said Rail Road subscription is not only oppressive, but unfair, illegal, intended for the benefit of the few, at the expense of the many, and a gross infringement upon the rights and liberties of a large majority of the citizens and tax payers of Forsyth County.

5th, *Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Winston *Sentinel*, and to the *People's Press*, for publication.

W. H. HAIZLIP, *Chairman*.
W. M. MEDEARIS, *Secretary*.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

In SENATE, Wednesday, Jan. 12, Resolution of Mr. Blythe to reduce the *per diem* of the members and officers of the General Assembly one-third, and instructing the Committee on Salaries and Fees to report a bill reducing the salaries of all State officers, excepting the Judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts, was up.

Mr. Blythe urged the adoption of the resolution and said he offered it in good faith, if retrenchment was to be made, he thought it should begin at home, and then he could vote with a better grace to reduce the salaries of others.

Mr. Lindsay said he agreed with the Senator from Henderson, and had always been opposed to this $7 per day and all other extravagant appropriations, had tried in the early part of the session to have them reduced, but failed. He was afraid the sympathies of the Senator from Henderson for the poor down-trodden people were aroused too late to accomplish much good, but to try the Senator's faith he would offer an amendment which would prove to be something substantial if adopted, and offered the following, "and shall also refund one-third of the *per diem* heretofore received."

Mr. Forkner moved to amend by inserting a proviso that the provisions of this resolution, so far as relates to the *per diem* of members shall apply only to the county of Henderson.

On motion of A. H. Galloway, colored, the previous question was called.

Mr. Forkner's amendment was adopted by the following vote:

Yeas 21. Nays 18.

Mr. Lindsay's amendment was adopted and the resolution passed.

In the HOUSE, a resolution providing that no member shall receive per diem while absent with or without leave, except in case of sickness, &c., was considered, but, before any definite action was had, the House adjourned.

In SENATE, Jan. 13, communications from the Judges of the Supreme Court in regard to the term of office of the General Assembly were read.

Chief Justice Pearson and Judge Dick giving their opinion adverse to holding over four years.

The remaining Judges (Settle, Rodman and Reade) declining to give any opinion in regard to the matter.

Mr. Sweet moved that the communications be printed. Agreed to.

Notices of bills were given to amend the law of homestead, and to authorise the commissioners of counties to return paupers from whence they came, among a number of others.

Mr. Love introduced the following resolution for investigation:

Resolved, by the Senate that the President thereof appoint a committee of three whose duty it shall be to enquire into, ascertain and report to the Senate without delay:

1st. The number and value of the bonds of the State issued to each railroad corporation since May 1st, 1865.

2d. To whom these bonds were issued and when.

3d. How these bonds in each case have been disposed of, by whom sold, to whom sold, when sold, at what figures sold (that is for what sum) and if there were different sales, the amount sold and the amount received at each sale.

4th. They shall especially enquire whether or not there are any bonds unsold. If so, where they are and what use has been made of them.

Resolved further, that said Committee shall have plenary power to send for persons and papers and to administer oaths, the violation of which shall be deemed perjury.

Resolved further, that said committee shall report promptly to the Senate the failure and refusal of any person to appear or produce papers after notice to do so.

After considerable discussion the resolution was adopted unanimously.

A resolution that the General Assembly adjourn *sine die*, on the 7th of February, was adopted by 30 to 11.

A resolution calling on the Treasurer for information as to the amount of money received during the last fiscal year under the several special tax provisions respectively and the amount of interest paid on the various classes of special tax bonds.

Mr. Graham moved to amend by inserting "also the receipts and expenditures from the first day of January, 1869, to the 1st day of January, 1870." Agreed to. The resolution as amended passed its second reading.

Mr. Moore of Carteret moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the resolution in reference to the reduction of the per diem which passed the Senate on yesterday. Agreed to.

Mr. Welker moved to amend the resolution by striking out Republican party in a certain section and inserting all parties. Agreed to.

Mr. Forkner moved that it be referred to the Committee on Finance. Agreed to.

HOUSE, Jan. 13,

Mr. Argo submitted along petition from sundry citizens of Orange County, denying the correctness of the allegations against that County contained in the Governor's proclamation of October 20th, 1868, and also the truth of the charges made in an editorial of the *Standard* of October 30th, 1869—the authorship of which editorial was charged to Gov. Holden—and deprecating the passage of the bill "for the better protection of life and property," alleging that its enactment "would result in untold wo to the people of the State," &c.

By Mr. Hodnett: Resolution providing for the raising of a Joint Select Committee of five of the two Houses, to prepare an address to the people of the State inviting all classes and parties to the practice and observance of respect for the law, and preservation of peace and order in the State, and that the address be signed by the members of the Legislature. Laid over.

By Mr. Reynolds: Bill to reduce the tax on professional, mercantile and distilling interests. Referred to the Finance Committee.

THE NEW ROBINSON CRUSOE,
In words of one sylable.—At the BOOK-STORE.

Mr. Hodnett moved to suspend the rules for the purpose of considering the resolution introduced this morning by himself providing for the appointment of a joint select committee of the two Houses to prepare an address to the people of the State. He had often heard it said that if a number of the leading men of the State would over their own signatures condemn the lawlessness in vogue in certain portions of North Carolina, that it would have a most salutary effect, in causing the suppression of outrages. If that position be correct, what would be the effect of an address signed by the members of the Legislature without regard to party?

Mr. Vest thought the resolution proposed to resolve the members of the Legislature into a body of Gospel ministers, whose duty it was to persuade men. The duty of the Legislature was to pass laws to compel men to obey laws, not to invite them to do so. He, therefore, hoped the resolution would not pass.

After further debate, the resolution was postponed for two weeks.

The special order—being the bill for the "better protection of life and property"—was taken up, and on motion of Mr. Seymour, was postponed until to-morrow, 11 o'clock, A. M.

A bill was introduced to extend the time until the 1st of March to settle with the Public Treasurer. The bill was finally indefinitely postponed.

The House agreed to print the usual number of copies of the opinion of the Supreme Court in regard to the tenure of office of the General Assembly.

In SENATE, on Friday, Jan. 14, Mr. Lindsay, a resolution as follows: That the Treasurer be directed and instructed not to pay any more interest on the special bonds unless directed so to do by this General Assembly. Laid over.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee of investigation in relation to the bonds issued to Railroad corporations:

Samuel Phillips, of Wake; Thomas Bragg, of Wake; and Thomas Clingman, of Asheville.

In the HOUSE the bill "to secure the better protection of life and property," came up as the special order, when

Mr. Gunter moved to lay the bill on the table, which did not prevail by 40 to 54; and after protracted discussion, the House adjourned, pending further consideration.

In SENATE, Saturday 15th, Mr. Robbins from the Judiciary Committee reported favorably of a bill to secure the return to the Public Treasurer of the bonds issued to the Chatham Railroad Company which have been declared illegal by the Supreme Court.

Mr. Lassiter, for the Judiciary Committee, favorably of a bill to establish the days and places for the sale of real property under execution.

In the HOUSE, a bill to make the Yadkin River, in Wilkes County, a lawful fence, passed second reading.

Mr. McCanless introduced a bill to authorize the county Commissioners of Stokes to levy a special tax. Laid over.

Bill to charter the Bank of Statesville passed its several readings.

In SENATE, Monday the 17th, after some unimportant business, Miss Dix, the philanthropist, was introduced to the Senate.

Bill to incorporate the N. C. Homestead Association, passed.

Bill to create a new county, by the name of Dare, passed.

As the whereabouts of Gen. Clingman was unknown, Gen. Rufus Barringer, of Charlotte, was appointed on the Bond Investigation Committee, in the place of Gen. Clingman.

In the HOUSE, Mr. McCanless introduced a bill to create a lean in favor of physicians and surgeons. Referred.

The Militia bill then occupied the attention of the House, to adjournment.

Miss Dix visited the House also.

In SENATE, on Tuesday, the only business of much importance was the passage of a resolution instructing the Treasurer of the State not to pay any more interest upon the special tax bonds until authorized to do so by the General Assembly.

In the HOUSE the military bill was under consideration, and a resolution providing that the Treasurer cease at once the payment of interest on the special tax bonds, passed.

MARRIED,

In Winston, on the 16th inst., by Rev. W. W. Albea, Mr. JOHN W. STYERS, to MRS. SUSAN ROTHROCK.

In Pfafftown, on the 16th inst., by Rev. Virgil A. Wilson, MR. JESSE MARSHALL to Miss MARY A. CONRAD, all of this county.

On the 12th inst., Mr. JOHN ZIGLAR of Forsyth, to Miss HARRIET ALLEY, of Stokes county.

Post Office Directory.

Mail Arrangements.

OFFICE HOURS, SUNDAY, FROM 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

HIGH POINT MAIL.

Arrives daily by 11, A. M. Closes daily at 1, P. M.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL.

Arrives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, by 4, P. M. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ A. M.

REIDSVILLE MAIL.

Arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 4 P. M. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7½ A. M.

WALNUT COVE MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 7 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 4½ P. M.

GREENSBORO MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 5½ A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.

Arrives every Friday, by 12 M. Closes every Friday, at 12½ P. M.

FRIEDBERG MAIL.

Arrives every Friday, by 9 10 A. M. Closes every Friday, at 10 A. M.

Jan. 13, 1870. H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Valentines! Valentines!
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

THE MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,
Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., Jan. 21, 1870.

Bacon, 16 to 18 cts. new.
Beeswax, 35 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 25 cents per lb
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cents, according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $2 15 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings, 15 cts. by the bale, 16 to 18 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 25 cents per lb.
" *adamantine*, 30 cts.
Chickens, 15 to 20 cents.
CORN, new, $1 00.
Cheese, 25 cents per lb.
Eggs, 15 to 00 cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 50 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $4½ to 5 per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples, 4 to 7 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, 12 to 15.
" " unp'l'dhalves, 8.
" " " quarters 5 to 6
" *Blackberries*, no sale.
" *Cherries*, 25.
" *Plums*, 25.
" *Damsons*, 15.
" *Pears*, 10.
Feathers, 50 cents per lb.
Hay, 40 cents per 100 lbs.
Iron, Bar, 6½, Castings, 9 per lb.
Lard, 18 cents to 20.
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cents per gallon.
Sorghum, 60 cents.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 8 cents per lb; 7½ by the keg.
Oats, 65 cts. per bushel; Shear 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, per bushel $1 00.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter, 50 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, $1 00 per bushel.
Rice, 15 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 25 per bushel.
Rags, 3 a 3½ cents.
Sugar, brown, 10½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb. Crushed 22½, pulverized, 22½.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 25 per Sack. Am. 3 00
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar, 60 cents.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 50 to $1 60.

Markets.—Tobacco in the Virginia markets brings full prices with an upward tendency. New Lugs, $5 50 to 6 60 for common, and 7 to 8 for good. Leaf, common, $7 to 9, and good from $9 to 12 50. Stems $1 50 to 4 00.

LIST OF LETTERS.

A List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., January 1st, 1870.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Esther Beckerdite, Miss Mary A. Day, Miss Polly Hunt, Miss E. V. Hine, Miss Elizabeth Kimbrell, Miss Julia A. Long, Miss Gracey M. Clain, Mrs. Ann T. Nelson, Mrs. Mary Parnell, Miss Martha Parker, Miss Victoria Saunders, Mrs. R. L. Tally, Mrs. Julia Whicker.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

J. B. Bodenhamer, T. Bodenhamer, Adam Clodfelter, J. I. Craft, B. J. Crawley, Alex. E. Daniel, Thomas Drain, Simon Glenn, Mallikia Gillos, Phillip Hopkins, John Johnson, William Johnson, L. C. Luper, James Logan, Solomon I. Lee, Willis Marshall, 2, George Newsum, J. A. Peacock, A. B. Petre, Daniel Steward, Archibal Sink, Phillip Snider, F. J. Smith, Abraham Teague, A. S. Teague, Milford Vernooy, William T. Warner, P. A. Warner, M. V. Warner, J. W. Warner, N. E. Whitman.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Dr. N. S. SIEWERS

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services, and will be pleased to attend calls at any hour of the day or night.

☞ Office at the residence of Mr. John D. Siewers. jan. 14-3m

NEW STORE!

I take pleasure in informing my friends and the public generally, that I have opened at the old stand of

BONER & CRIST,
a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS,
MERINOES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND CALICOES,
OF THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ALSO,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
WHITE GOODS, IRISH LINEN, &c.,
A large and varied assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Can be found at my Establishment.

Farmers and Mechanics will find in my Stock of
HARDWARE,
everything they may desire, and at prices that will compare favorably with any in the market.

In a word, purchasers will find my stock to consist of everything usually kept in a first-class retail house, all of which has been bought with special care, and on the most favorable terms, thereby enabling me to sell

CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER.

☞ Country produce of all kinds wanted

R. A. WOMMACK,
AGENT.

Salem, Jan. 14th, 1870. 1s-tf.

NEW BOOKS!

The Rifle and the Hound in Ceylon,
Elliott's "How Lisa Loved the King,
" Spanish Gipsey,
Auerbach's Black Forest Tales,
Hilt to Hilt, by Cook,
Ethlyn's Mistake, by Miss Holmes,
Art of Conversation,
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS
Should be read by all.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

PATTERSON & CO'S COLUMN.

R. L. PATTERSON. H. W. FRIES.

OVER

1,000 PERSONS

WILL TESTIFY

THAT THE

LARGEST,

AND

BEST SELECTED,

LOWEST PRICED

STOCK OF GOODS

IN

SALEM or WINSTON,

IS TO BE FOUND

AT

OUR STORE.

WE BUY FOR *CASH*, AND we sell for *cash*, and are thereby enabled to supply our customers with the best goods at the most reasonable prices.—We keep our stock full at all times, replenishing as rapidly as the goods are sold.

We shall spare no effort to please our customers. We invite the attention of the public to our stock before purchasing elewhere.

For such produce as we buy, we pay *cash or goods*, as the customer may prefer.

We are now purchasing CORN, and offer, in *cash*, the highest market price.

OUR WAGON YARD

is the most convenient one in either town, and is free, at all times, to our customers.

Hoping that our friends will sustain us in the future, as they have done in the past, we extend to them the compliments of the season, and trust that the new year may bring happiness and prosperity to each and all of them.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, Jan. 1, 1870.

ZEVELY'S

DRUG STORE.

POST OFFICE BUILDING.

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDICINES

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES,

in fact everything in his line always on hand.

A. T. ZEVELY.

Jan. 14, 1870.

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE.

LATELY MUCH IMPROVED—AND THE NEW

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER

Improved with ROWELL'S PATENT DOUBLE COG WHEELS, and the PATENT STOP, are now unquestionably far superior to any apparatus for washing clothes ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes.

Those who have used them give testimony as follows:

"We like our machine much; could not be persuaded to do without it, and with the aid of Doty, we feel that we are masters of the position."—*Rev. L. Scott, Bishop M. E. Church.*

"It is worth one dollar a week in any family."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"In the laundry of my house there is perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the invention.'—*Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.*

"Every week has given it a stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the laundry.'—*N. Y. Observer.*

"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money, and contentment."—*Rev. Dr. Bellows.*

"Friend Doty—Your last improvement of your Washing Machine is a complete success.—I assure you 'our Machine' after a year's use, is thought more of, to-day than ever, and would not be parted with under any circumstances."—*Solon Robinson.*

"Your Washing Machine has been in daily use in our laundry, and the housekeeper expresses herself as highly pleased with it. It certainly accomplishes a greater amount of work, with less labor, and does not wear the clothes near so much as the old fashioned washboard. By using it, one laundress is dispensed with."—*Wm. M. F. Round, Superintendent of Infant's Department of St. Catharine's Nursery, N. Y. City.*

PRICES.---A Fair Offer.

Send the retail price, Washer, $14, Extra Wringer, $9, and we will forward either or both machines, free of freight, to places where no one is selling; and so sure are we they will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machines, free of freight, after a month's trial, according to directions.

No husband, father or brother should *permit* the drudgery of washing with the hands, fifty-two days in the year, when it can be done better, more expeditiously, with less labor, and no injury to the garments, by a Doty Clothes Washer and Universal Wringer.

Canvassers with exclusive right of sale make money fast selling them.

Sold by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

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What Everybody Says Must Be So.

The Conqueror of all Snuff.

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CELEBRATED
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Has been fully tested and pronounced by all amateur dippers to be the best SNUFF now in use. Its superior taste and pureness from all drugs and injurious ingredients, commonly used in the preparation of other snuff, has gained it a wide world reputation.

Do not fail to try it for you will like it.
ASK for it and take no other.

For sale by all dealers in Salem and Winston,

Patterson & Co., } Agents for Salem N. C.
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Rowland Bros., Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Norfolk, Va.

L. J. Bossieux, Wholesale Confectioner, Agent for Richmond, Va.

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NOTICE.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained has induced certain manufacturers to imitate our TRADE MARK; the superior quality of our snuff does not lay in the trade mark but the superior quality of tobacco it is manufactured of.

G. W. GAIL & AX,

August 13, 1869—43-1y.

Humorous.

A Clerical Anecdote.

Some thirty-five years ago a Mr. Williams, a clergyman of the old school, somewhat excentric, came to Salem from the country to exchange desks with one of his brethren in the ministry. During the Sabbath noon intermission he said to his daughter:

'I am going to lie down. If St. Paul himself comes, don't disturb me.'

Mr. Bently, who preached in the East Church, who had been very intimate with Mr. Williams, but who had not seen him for several years, hearing he was in town hurried off after dinner, to make his old friend a call.

'Where is brother Williams?' he inquired, as he met the daughter.

'He can't be disturbed, even if St. Paul should call.'

'I must see him!' was the impatient rejoinder, in the inimitable manner peculiar to Mr. Bently.

Resistance to such a 'must' was out of the question. The room of the sleeper was invaded, and with no gentle shake and a corresponding voice, Mr. Williams was aroused. He was delighted to see his old friend Bently, reiterating with fervency his gratification.

'I think, Brother Williams, that you are a little inconsistent.'

'How so, Brother Bently?'

'Did'nt you tell your daughter you were not to be disturbed even if St. Paul called, yet you seem very glad to see me?'

'No, no, brother; not inconsistent at all. I was—I am—glad to see you. The Apostle Paul! Why I hope to spend a blessed eternity with him—but you Brother Bently, I never expect to see you again.

The Deacon and the Wasps.

A worthy deacon in a town of Maine was remarkable for the facility with which he quoted Scripture on all occasions. The divine word was ever at his tongue's end, and all the trivial as well as important occurrences of life furnished occasions for quoting the language of the Bible. What was better, however, the exemplary man always made his quotations the standard of action.

One hot day he was engaged in mowing with his hired man, who was leading off, the deacon following in his swath, conning his apt quotations, when the man suddenly sprang from his place, leaving the swath just in time to escape from a wasps' nest.

"What is the matter?" hurriedly inquired the deacon.

"Wasps," was the laconic reply.

"Pooh!" said the deacon, "the wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are bold as a lion;" and taking the workman's swath, he moved but a step when a swarm of brisk insects settled about his ears, and he was forced to retreat, with many a painful sting, and in great discomfiture.

"Ah!" shouted the other, with a chuckle, "'the prudent man forseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished.'"

The good deacon had found his equal in making applications of the sacred writings, and thereafter was not known to quote Scripture in a mowing field.

Upon a tombstone appeared the following inscription: "Here lies John Tug, snug as a bug in a rug." A wag seeing this, and a stone near by with no inscription, wrote: "Here lies John Tugger, snugger than the other bugger."

A young man of limited intelligence, who was recovering from a long fit of sickness, being told by his physician that he "might now venture on a little animal food," exclaimed: "No you don't, doctor; I have suffered enough on your gruel and stuff, and hang me if I touch any of your hay and oats."

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust, against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused to receive her, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shalt return."

An ill-matched couple were always quarrelling. One day the wife pointed to a cat and dog that lay together by the stove, and said:

"Look at them; they don't quarrel!"

"Ah," growled the husband, "tie them together and then see."

Pease is the name of a well known teacher in Bangor, Maine. A youth named Bean, who attended his school, was reciting his lesson one day and hesitated a moment, when the teacher remarked, "it takes beans a long time to sprout." 'No longer than peas, sir,' replied the boy.

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New Novels,

Poems.

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THE NEW ROBINSON CRUSOE,

In words of one sylable,
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

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FOR THE YEAR

1870,

NOW READY!

Price Reduced.

Orders respectfully solicited.

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Salem, N. C.

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POSTOFFICE BUILDING

Feb. 20, 1868 26–

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LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicines Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

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Feb. 13, 1868. –25

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INDELIBLE PENCIL.—A new and convenient article.

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CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS, NOVELS, TOY BOOKS, GAMES, WRITING AND MUSIC PORT FOLIOS, WORK BOXES.

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PORT FOLIOS.

Leather and Cloth, a very convenient and safe case for Paper, Correspondence, &c.

For sale at BLUMS.

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A few of these beautiful pictures on hand. Call and see them.

PEN LETTER BOOKS, with Inks. This is a copying book without the use of a press.
Letter Files—a book to preserve your letters received.
Mourning Paper and Envelopes.
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Schonberg Cotta Family, $2 00.
On Both Sides of the Sea, do
Diary of Kitty Trevylyan, do
Early Dawn, do
Drayton's and Devanant's, do
Prayers of the Ages, $3 00.
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Address, L. V. BLUM.
Salem, N. C. Jan., 1, 1870.

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DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.
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The Changed Cross, and other Poems.
Spurgeon's Gems. Morning by Morning.
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Macduff's Family Prayers, (Presbyterian.)
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EMBLEMS OF POETRY, Gold border around each page, gilt edges.
FORGET ME NOT,
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POETRY OF FLOWERS,
THOMPSON'S SEASONS.

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Arabian Nights,	Gulliver's Travels,
Aesop's Fables,	Story Book of Wond's
Nutshell of Knowledge,	Robinson Crusoe,
Paul and Virginia,	Young Marooners,
Hans Anderson's Stories,	Rollo Story Books,
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Martin Rattler; or a Boy's adventures in Brazil, with numerous illustrations.
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